



Hopkinsville Kentuckian.  
CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor.  
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

A live and growing city of 8,000 inhabitants, situated in a county of 40,000. The Louisville and Nashville has two lines of railroad in the county. The largest tobacco growing country in the world. Wheat, corn, hay, coal, live stock and fruit produced for export in large quantities. The population of the county is about 45,000. A planning mill and wagon factory, three carriage factories, lime factory, tobacco manufactory, two foundries, three brickyards, broom factory, steam laundry, ice factory, two large flouring mills in the city and several in the country. Splendid driving park and fine open house. Five turpentine centers in Hopkinsville. Business men, lawyers, physicians, merchants, a telephone exchange, numbered streets and houses and city lighted by gas. Macadamized streets and brick sidewalks all over the city. Eleven churches, two colleges, a high school and the fiscal system of public schools, white and colored, in the State. Western Kentucky Lunatic Asylum with a population of 600, two miles east of the city. A 100-acre park, two miles east of the city. A fine department and a company of State Guards. Little River furnishes an adequate supply of water for all purposes. Real estate low and rents cheap. Fine opening for woolen mill, pork packing establishment, fruit canning, tannery and many other enterprises. Climate mild and invigorating and exceedingly healthy.

The Mayfield Monitor boasts of 39 announcements of candidates and says there are more to follow.

Since Pete Jackson challenged Sullivan, the big bruiser is trying to make up his mind whether it is worse to fight a negro or be bluffed by one.

The ponderous avoidups of Tom Reed dropped into the Speaker's chair this week and a severe earthquake shock was reported as far off as New Hampshire.

In the city election in Louisville Tuesday the Democrats made a clean sweep, electing every candidate on their ticket with one exception and that one was defeated by a scratch.

President Harrison's message is one of the longest on record. In dragging through its tedious columns, the weary reader finds nothing to fix his attention beyond the plea for high tariffs and more pensions.

We have but one more chance at Emmett Logan's feet and here goes. When the able editor of the Louisville Times resigned, a vacancy was created that will be hard to fill—especially that part of it under his table.

Speaker Reed is one of the heavy weights of Congress, weighing somewhere about 22 stone, as the English would say. McCarthy, of New York, is the smallest member of the House, being only about five feet tall and light in proportion.

One of the surprises in the organization of the House was the election of the blind prescher, Dr. Millburn, the Chaplain of the last House. Dr. Millburn is a Democrat and of course did not expect to be re-elected by a House with a Republican majority of eight. The Republican caucus agreed upon Dr. Ramadell, but when the vote was taken Mr. Chedale, of Indians, and another member bolted and half a dozen refrained from voting and the "Blind Man Eleventh" will continue to do the praying for the House, unless the enormous task he has assumed should prove too much for him.

Mr. Wilgus Will Retire.

[Courier-Journal]

The announcement that Traveling Passenger Agent W. A. Wilgus, of the Chesapeake & Ohio, is to be retired from that position at the beginning of the new year, will be received with no little surprise, as he has come to be regarded as one of the company's best men and a fixture in its employ. Such, however, is the case, and Mr. Wilgus is now preparing to step down December 31. His retirement is very much regretted by General Passenger Agent Harry W. Fuller, and was only the result of the Big Four-C. & O. consolidation and a consequent general reduction in expenses. Mr. Wilgus has been with the company less than a year, but in that time he made such a record that when a reduction in the force was first talked of, an effort was made to have him retained. As the new man, however, it was finally decided that one at Louisville had to be retired, it fell to his lot.

Mr. Wilgus, before going with the Chesapeake & Ohio, was on the Kentuckian at Hopkinsville, and was one of the best known young newspaper men in the state. He will return to his home at the end of the month, and, despite good offers from two general passenger agents in the east, who had heard of his retirement, will probably resume his editorial work.

Mr. Wilgus left this week for a pleasure trip to Texas and Mexico, having been given a month to enjoy himself at the C. & O.'s expense, on account of the faithful work he has done for the Company.

More about Bigamist Brown.

[Nicholsville Democrat.]

Vasco D. Brown, or Brown as he spells it, is well known by the citizens of this city. In the year of 1880 he was united in marriage to Miss Belle Blanton, a charming and accomplished young lady of Louisville, who was well and favorably known in Nicholasville, she having been a frequent visitor to Mrs. Elizabeth Price, deceased. When Brown married her she had about \$3,000, which she gave him. Every business he engaged in proved a failure until everything she possessed was squandered. She has faithfully clung to him, however, with a love of true devotion, and not one word can be said derogatory to her character as a lady. Mrs. Brown has been in delicate health for some time, and as soon as she was able she left Russellville and came to Lexington, Ky., and is now at the house of her father-in-law, Mr. Marion Brown, who is a carpenter in that city.

THE DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

There have been some expressions of dissatisfaction with the present Democratic County committee and suggestions in the public prints that a new one be elected at the January primary. County Committees have heretofore been appointed by the State Central Committee and are reorganized generally when this committee is changed, the members being suggested by conventions held to appoint delegates to State conventions. These county committees are empowered to fill vacancies, increase their membership and in fact exercise full authority in promoting the party's interests, subject of course to the ratification of the State Committee. The present committee for this county was appointed when Col. J. Stoddard Johnston was Chairman of the State Committee, and originally consisted of nine members, four of them located in Hopkinsville. In order that the party interests might be better subserved by local representation, the membership of the Committee has been increased from time to time until it now numbers 22, each magisterial district having one and some of the larger ones two members. In recommending members, care has been taken to select prominent and influential workers in the out-of-town districts and changes have been suggested to the appointing power whenever a member failed to attend or became incapacitated from any cause.

The present State Committee has never ordered the county committees reorganized. This would have to be done to supersede the present committee, unless the State Committee should see proper to remove them for inefficiency. All county committees should of right be reorganized or reappointed at least once in four years, but in the absence of such action, the Christian County Committee has held over just as other county committees have. Of course the coming primary has no authority to elect a county committee, but the convention called for May 17 might do so if the State Committee should deem the expressed dissatisfaction of sufficient importance to call for the reorganization of the Committee on the eve of a campaign of great importance, otherwise the proper time to reorganize would be in 1891, when the general state election comes off. The position of committee man is a trouble some and a thankless one and no doubt any member of the present committee would promptly resign should a respectable number of his constituents ask him to make way for the appointment of some other man. The Committee as at present constituted is as follows:

Hopkinsville City—Jno. L. Duliu, Chairman; Chas. M. Meacham, Secretary.

Hopkinsville District—E. W. Davis, E. M. Flack.

Casy—Gravener S. Brown.

Pembroke—Virgil A. Garnett.

Longview—C. D. Bell, Thos. M. Barker.

Garrisonburg—Ben C. Boyd.

Beverly—M. D. Davis.

Lafayette—J. T. Coleman.

Bainbridge—J. M. P'pool.

Hamby—L. R. Salmon.

Seaton's Mill—W. H. Cato.

Crofton—Jno. M. Dunn.

Kelly—G. C. Brasier.

Stuart's—Jno. Hight, Sr.

Wilson—J. C. McKinney.

Fruit Hill—S. H. Myers.

Union School House—P. J. Glass.

J. C. Moore.

In the Union School House dis-

trict Mr. Moore was appointed while

Mr. Glass was disabled from a protracted spell of sickness. A mis-

understanding arose and as the district

is a large one both gentlemen are

now on the Committee. In the

Longview district, where there are

three precincts, there are also two

members.

A man who has practiced medi-

cine for 40 years, ought to know

salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O. Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs F. J. Cheney & Co.—

Gentlemen—I have been in the

general practice of medicine for

over 40 years, and would say that

in all my practices and experience

have never seen a preparation that I

could prescribe with as much confi-

dence of success as I can Hall's Cat-

aracth Cure, manufactured by you.

I have prescribed it a great many times

and its effect is wonderful, and would

say in conclusion that I have yet to

find a case of Catarrh that would

not cure, if they would take it accord-

ing to directions.

Yours truly,

L. GORIUSCH, M. D.

Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for one case of

Catarrh that can not be cured with

Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken inter-

nal.

J. F. CHENEY & CO., Prop's.

Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A New Supreme Justice.

The President on Wednesday nomi-

nated Judge David J. Brewer, of

Kansas, to be Associate Justice of

the Supreme Court of the United

States. The appointee is 50 years

old and a native of Smyrna, Asia

Minor, where he was born while his

father was a missionary in that

country. He is at present Circuit

Judge of the Kansas District. The

appointment was a surprise to the

country, as Judge Brewer was not

an applicant.

The cotton crop is estimated at

7,124,000 bales, not counting what the

inhabitants of the "Dry" states will

spit.

Hamp Long, a Graves county far-

mer, went home for his Thanksgiving dinner and found that triplets had been added to his family.

RESPONDENT

PEE DEE.

PEE DEE, Dec. 3—Pee Dee is still on the road to prosperity.

There is talk of a new dry goods store here.

Mr. D. C. Jesup gave a nice entertainment at his residence a few nights ago in the way of a dancing party. The music was made by the Pee Dee string band.

Mr. John Harrison has been on the sick list for the last 3 or 4 days. Glad to know he is up again on the streets.

Mr. John Blane has not been feeling well since last Sunday night.

Mr. Porter Allen is going to town next Saturday to ask the County Court Clerk for something in the shape of a license. MAN'S GAL FAIRVIEW.

FAIRVIEW, KY., Dec. 4.—The public sale at P. E. Tandy's Saturday was well attended and candidates were as numerous as grasshoppers in a clover field in midsummer, each one trying to convince the voters he was the one for them to cast their votes for in the primary to be held January 11th. Col. T. J. Morrow is the favorite for County Judge up here and will poll a large vote.

The little colored children burned here were all buried in one grave. They met a terrible death.

The Misses Cason, of Casy, are visiting the family of Col. T. B. Wilkins. Mrs. T. Woodson is ill of bronchitis.

Hog killing is the order of the day since the cold snap commenced. The pitiful wail of the dying swine can be heard throughout the land.

Mr. Ad Hall and Miss B. M. Masters sloped to Tennessee and were married on the 26th. The groom is a thrifty farmer of this vicinity, and the bride is a bright, pretty little lass of thirteen summers.

Several crops of tobacco have changed hands in this vicinity, four cents being the top of the market.

Fairview had another sham battle the other night and a few cartridges were wasted. These Powderhounds ought to be nipped in the bud.

They storm a town at the dead hour of midnight and fire off their pistols at houses and the bullet holes can be counted by the dozen.

BUMBLE BEE

THE CRAFT.

Emmett Logan has quit the press and will recruit his health by farm life near Bowling Green for a time. Col. E. Polk Johnson, long his office associate, gives him the following handsome send-off in the Frankfort Capital, to all of which the Kentuckian heartily subscribes:

"Mr. Emmett Logan retired last Saturday from the editorship of the Louisville Times, which position he has filled since the first number of that paper was issued. He carries with him into his temporary retirement, the good wishes of a host of warm friends, and it may be added that there will be more than one racial glad to know that, for a time at least, he is to escape the pointed paragraphs from Logan's pen that have unmasked his villainy time and again. He will not be away very long. It is contrary to his nature and his training to remain outside of a newspaper office, and for his own sake and for the sake of journalism, we shall be glad when his holiday season and his farming operations shall have alike ended, and he shall have come back to his own. We are sure that we but echo the best feelings of the best portion of the press when we ask for good luck and God's blessings upon him and his."

Mr. A. Y. Ford has disposed of his

last interest in the Owensboro

Inquirer to his partner, Mr. Givens, and will shortly take a place on the staff of the Louisville Times. Mr. Ford is still one of the younger members of the Kentucky press, but has made for the Inquirer the reputation of being one of the best edited papers in the state.

Here lies two sisters, both virtuous, fair

young, & who died in child-birth of a son;

Who often grieved at the loss of

These two sisters crossed the ocean,

With mutual love upon the way;

I hope the twin are happy;

Good Christians, for them pray.

What a delicate tribute the poet

in these lines below records in this epitaph:

He lies two sisters, both virtuous, fair

young, & who died in child-birth of a son;

Who often grieved at the loss of

These two sisters crossed the ocean,

With mutual love upon the way;

I hope the twin are happy;

Good Christians, for them pray.

&lt;p

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.  
THEO. E. BARTLEY, - Business Manager  
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

#### FOR CITY COUNCIL.

#### Citizens' Progressive Ticket.

Election December 14th, 1889.

GEORGE O. THOMPSON.  
MADISON C. FORBES.  
WILLIAM T. RADFORD.  
FRANK W. DABNEY.  
FIDELIA F. HENDERSON.  
WILLIAM J. WITHERS.  
HENRY C. GANT.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

J. S. Snell is in the East buying goods for A. A. Metz.

Dr. Clarence Anderson, of Princeton, spent two days of this week in the city.

Mrs. C. W. Whitley, of Fayette, Miss., is visiting her sister Mrs. J. H. Armistead.

Rev. Jno. O. Rust will fill the pulpit at the Baptist Church next Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Minnie Smith, of Louisville, society reporter of the Post and Courier, is visiting Mrs. Jno. C. Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. L. Campbell attended the Feind-Hughes wedding in Morganfield Wednesday.

Prof. W. A. McCormack has suspended his school for a time, on account of a severe attack of rheumatism. He will resume it as soon as he is able.

#### CREAM OF NEWS.

##### Asylum Matters.

The Asylum Board of Commissioners met Tuesday, a bare quorum being present. The usual business was transacted and accounts for November allowed.

##### SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

Admitted during month..... 8  
Discharged improved..... 4  
Discharged, restored..... 3  
Died..... 3  
Total..... 6

##### DEATHS.

Henry Stanley, of Livingston, of pulmonary phthisis.

Robert H. Moody, Todd, of general paralysis.

W. S. Walker, of Hickman, suddenly died.

Mary A. Meguiar, of Simpson, maniacal exhaustion.

Mary J. Young, of Logan, of ex-haustion.

Harriett Starke, col., of Allen, of epilepsy.

B. Braxall, one of the eloping patients, has been sent for near Paducah.

Smedley, another of them, was a bigamist from Indiana and was in jail awaiting requisition papers when he suddenly became insane. He was brought here and made his escape by making a key out of a piece of wire. It is now crazy to hurt.

Wm. Farley, col., the third run-away, became insane in the Henderson jail, having been convicted previously of burglary. He claimed to be deaf and dumb, but watched an opportunity and escaped. He stole an overcoat from Peter Morgan, an attendant, and was seen the next day and had recovered his powers of speech. He is still at large and is also a man and a rascal at the same time.

The Steward's report showed the products of the farm and garden for November to have been \$680.07.

The annual inventory of Asylum property in the wards and outbuildings showed an aggregate of \$37,823.25.

##### Death of Dr. S. R. Brewer.

R. V. Sam'l R. Brewer, of Louisville, one of the most prominent Methodist divines in Kentucky, died Wednesday of Bright's disease. He was but little over 50 years of age. He served in the Confederate army and entered the ministry in 1868.

He was transferred to the Louisville district in 1874, preaching first at Lebanon, and afterwards successively at Aliensville, Bowling Green, Hopkinsville, Owensboro, and in the Louisville district as Prossing Elder, to which position he was appointed about three years ago. He was a member of the General Conference of the Methodist Church South, at Richmond, in the spring of 1886. He leaves a wife and five children. The funeral will take place in Louisville at 2 p. m. to-day.

##### City Election Officers.

At the Council meeting Tuesday night the following officers were appointed for the municipal election on the 14th: Ben Thompson, clerk; Harry Ferguson, sheriff; W. S. Davis, recorder and Folk Caneler, judges.

The polls will be located in the grand jury room on the north side of the court house. The election will be held between the hours of 6 a. m. and 7 p. m.

##### Marriage Licenses.

Henry Gies to Mary Adams.  
R. E. Coleman to Fronia Lyle.

##### COLORED.

Albert Robertson to Amanda Burdon.

##### A Drink for a Marriage Fee.

HENDERSON, KY, Dec. 3.—A runaway couple from Illinois were married yesterday at the Barret House by the Rev. Bottomly, the Methodist minister of this place, and at the conclusion of the ceremony the groom proposed, in hearing of all the bystanders, that for a fee the minister go down stairs with him and "take a drink."

#### HERE AND THERE.

#### JUST IN TIME.

The Fire Department Saves a Business Block By Prompt Work.

Four Young Men Make a Narrow Escape With Their Lives.

Some parties who were on the streets at about 2 o'clock yesterday morning discovered a dense smoke issuing from the Gish block on the corner of Ninth and Main. They gave a vigorous alarm and the Fire Company promptly responded.

The fire was finally located in the cellar under the confectionery store of Randle & Ely. It had started in some mysterious way in a pile of straw and rubbish where goods had been unpacked. It had not broken through the floor, but the heat was intense and the flames were creeping up under the stairway and had broken out at this place when the department arrived. A hole was cut in the burning door, which was almost ready to break through, and the intrepid firemen blinded and stifled almost with smoke poured a stream into the cellar and over the hot walls that soon extinguished the fire.

It was the promptest and most effective work the boys have ever done, and under the most difficult circumstances in many respects. The whole building was filled with smoke and the only way to get to the fire was to drag the hose through the store from the front, around the oyster parlor, cut off by a three-foot passage, and fight it under the most dangerous conditions. A great conflagration was narrowly averted, as the square is one of the principal business blocks of the city.

The newly opened Christmas stock of Randle & Ely, just displayed the day before, is almost totally ruined by the heat and smoke, as is the case with all of their goods. Canned goods on the nearer shelves were cooked and 22 boxes of oranges unopened in the back room were baked.

Everything taste of smoke and even the walls and counters are smoked a dark brown. The fire had opened

only a week before, but fortunately they had taken the precaution to insure early and they have \$3,000 in the agencies of Callie & Wallace, Long, Winfree & Kelly, Buckner & Hayes.

Up stairs Miss Bettie Stevenson, dress maker, was damaged probably \$50, with no insurance.

Dra. Gish, Young, and Gunn had their offices emptied and their drugs and other property badly damaged.

The public is invited to attend these services.

The Peerless boys made a hand-some thing out of their mineral show. The receipts from sale of tickets were \$278.45 and from donations \$43.70, making \$322.15 in all. After paying all expenses they had left \$170.50 in cash and \$32.75 in materials, which can be used in similar entertainments hereafter.

In the two rear rooms over Lipstine's store four young men were sleeping. Their rooms opened into a little square where the back steps led from the narrow hall. It was under these stairs that the fire was located. Dick and Harry Lipstine were in the first room. They awoke almost stifled and were barely able to get out and drag their trunks and clothing.

In the other or corner room were H. P. Diltz and Homer Prince. After much difficulty they were aroused. Prince was able to get up but Diltz had to be taken out. Their escape was a very narrow one indeed.

The building is owned by Dr. D. J. Gish and he has \$8,000 insurance, \$6,000 with W. F. Garnett and \$1,400 with Long, Winfree & Kelly.

The confectionery room is badly damaged. The paint is blistered off, the papering and white-coating all ruined and the doors had to be broken in. Even the sky-light in the roof was cracked by the intense heat.

A list of names of the children of Dee school who each averaged above 97.

Zaide Easter..... 100.

Gertrude Crenshaw..... 99.

Julia Jessup..... 98.

Lucy Nance..... 99.

Lizzie Nance..... 98.

Enuncie Farnsworth..... 98.

Mary Dyer..... 97.

Manie Barber..... 97.

Geo. Allen..... 97.

Fred Allen..... 97.

Walter Jessup..... 98.

Milton Barber..... 98.

Joe Barber..... 98.

All children should be very much pleased to see their names on the Roll of Honor.

M. E. DUKE, Teacher.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant to take, cure Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All details keep it.

DR. KLINE'S MARBLE RESTORER.

No. 327 W. Walnut Street.

(Over Messing's Theatre).

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Pictures Copied and Made New.

BLUMENSTIEHL CARBAGE CO.

John Deere's steel

plows, all sizes, and

Oliver Chilled plows

at John R. Green & Co's.

WIRE—All fastened free by Dr. Kline's

Marble Restorer. No fee after first

day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatment and

\$100 trial bottle free if not cured. Send to Dr.

Kline, 321 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

ROLL OF HONOR.

A list of names of the children of

Dee school who each averaged

above 97.

Zaide Easter..... 100.

Gertrude Crenshaw..... 99.

Julia Jessup..... 98.

Lucy Nance..... 99.

Lizzie Nance..... 98.

Enuncie Farnsworth..... 98.

Mary Dyer..... 97.

Manie Barber..... 97.

Geo. Allen..... 97.

Fred Allen..... 97.

Walter Jessup..... 98.

Milton Barber..... 98.

Joe Barber..... 98.

All children should be very much

pleased to see their names on the

Roll of Honor.

M. E. DUKE, Teacher.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

It is pleasant to take, cure Malaria, Indigestion,

and Biliousness. All details keep it.

DR. KLINE'S MARBLE RESTORER.

No. 327 W. Walnut Street.

(Over Messing's Theatre).

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Pictures Copied and Made New.

BLUMENSTIEHL CARBAGE CO.

John Deere's steel

plows, all sizes, and

Oliver Chilled plows

at John R. Green & Co's.

WIRE—All fastened free by Dr. Kline's

Marble Restorer. No fee after first

day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatment and

\$100 trial bottle free if not cured. Send to Dr.

Kline, 321 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

ROLL OF HONOR.

A list of names of the children of

Dee school who each averaged

above 97.

Zaide Easter..... 100.

Gertrude Crenshaw..... 99.

Julia Jessup..... 98.

Lucy Nance..... 99.

Lizzie Nance..... 98.

Enuncie Farnsworth..... 98.

Mary Dyer..... 97.

Manie Barber..... 97.

Geo. Allen..... 97.

Fred Allen..... 97.

Walter Jessup..... 98.

Milton Barber..... 98.

Joe Barber..... 98.

All children should be very much

pleased to see their names on the

Roll of Honor.</

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

### Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

IS AND 20 NINTH STREET,  
HOPKINSVILLE, - - KENTUCKY

#### ADVERTISING RATES.

One half page, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$15.00;  
One column one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50;  
six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$15.00.

#### THE OLD PLANTATION.

Hea's de ole plantation, Mill, dat we lef so long ago.  
But de grow, is fild wid t'stice, whar de cot-ton use to grow;  
De's de ole church an de parsonage an de old home ne de mill.  
But de grow, an a restin' in de grave-yard on de hill.

Da's de schoolhouse ober yonder, whar de chil'en use ter go.  
An I t'ink I bayr deir prattle as dey trabbled to an fro;

An da's de little streamlet, still a-town'a side

Whose bright and sparklin' wataha he'd ter run de big ole mill.

Ole massan an ole misseus bote sleep in de ch'chard ground;

And de chil'en had all marr'd, and am scatter'd all around;

Days is gone, we'll be up all alone to scuffle de he's we can;

But we shell soon be wid dem in de happy promis' 'lam'.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

When I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

I t'ink I see de chil'en now a-playin' on de grist;

I t'ink I see de massa like I seed him in de pas;

I t'ink I bayr de ch'ch bell, and de good ole parson speak;

Whose last words ob obsequence fetched tears ter chear' cheek.

We'll scatter flowers on deir graves, and pray for dease we love,

An I know' dat dey will bless us in deir happy home above;

Kase we'll be up wid good ter our missus, too;

An ter-day we'll show our grattitude in de flowers dat we strew.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin' dooh;

Eberyting seems strange ter me, but it dus' me good to roam

Among de silent ruins dat was once a happy home.

De birds don't sing as sweetly as dey did long years ago.

An I t'ink ter you kisses as I pass'd de kinin'